

THE OGDEN AUTOMOBILE DEALERS

FEBRUARY BIGGEST IN HISTORY OF CHALMERS

Cars to Value of \$3,000,000
Shipped From Big Detroit
Factory in Last 29 Days—
4,148 Cars Ordered for
March Delivery.

Shipping cars valued at \$3,000,000 during the 29 days of February, the Chalmers Motor Company has just accomplished the largest month's business in its history.

"It is something more than a coincidence that the shortest month in the year should prove to be a record-breaker for Chalmers shipments," said C. A. Pfeffer, vice-president and assistant general manager, yesterday. "This is not merely a business spur, but the result of a steady growth in Chalmers business starting six months back. Entering February with an average daily shipment of 110 cars, we closed the month with 193 cars shipped on February 29, the largest day's shipment since we first began the manufacture of motor cars."

"Although working on day and night shifts in all departments, we are carrying over into March orders for 1,747 cars on which February delivery was specified. Besides that number, we have 4,148 cars ordered for delivery in March, April and May business will boost the total still higher and we are already assured of the best year in our history."

From all sections of the country, Chalmers sales officials are receiving enthusiastic reports of the new Chalmers Six-30 with the 3400 r. p. m. motor. Five thousand cars of this type are now in the hands of owners and judging by testimonial letters coming into factory headquarters, are more than fulfilling early promises.

CALL AT FACTORY FOR THEIR CARS

Dealers Take No Chances on Demoralized Freight Deliveries, Says Willys-Overland People.

The extraordinary winter demand for automobiles when considered with the wide spread freight car shortage has brought about a condition without precedent in the automobile industry. It is no novel thing for dealers, located near an automobile factory, to have cars delivered to them at the factory in good weather and to drive them home over the roads.

It is decidedly novel however to see more than a hundred dealers and their employees, some coming from points 200 miles distant, the midst of a terrific snowstorm, driving home over roads will high impassable in places, to get cars to deliver to waiting customers who are unwilling to take chance on demoralized freight deliveries.

This was the condition at the big Willys-Overland plant last Monday when 122 cars were delivered to dealers coming from all parts of Ohio, Michigan and Indiana.

The demand for cars, particularly the new light popular-priced Model 75, has opened up an unusual volume of early buying. This, combined with a freight car shortage, the most serious ever experienced by the industry, has created a condition that has required every ingenuity to meet.

Many carloads have been shipped in gondola and flat cars protected by tarpaulins. A train load of more than one hundred Overlands were shipped to Boston last week, requiring a special guard of three men in addition to the regular train crew to see that they were undisturbed during the journey.

Overland dealers at distant points, while envious of those located close enough to take factory deliveries, are quite alive to the fact that the factory is doing everything possible to supply them adequately.

More than 800 cars a day are now being produced by The Willys-Overland Company and even this huge quantity seems inadequate for the demand.

BOY'S ARM BROKEN

IN FALL FROM TREE.
Salt Lake, March 18.—Rudger Alexander, 13 years of age, son of John T. Winter, 240 Concord street, fell from a high tree in the vicinity of the Neighborhood House, 650 West First South street, shortly before noon yesterday and suffered a broken left

Be Reasonable With Your Stomach

Don't overload it when it is weak—rather help it back to its normal condition and thus avoid a spell of Indigestion, Constipation, Bileousness and weakness. Try

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

You will find it of great assistance. Get the genuine.

arm. He was taken to the emergency hospital by Sergeant C. W. Olson, and the broken arm was set by Dr. W. S. Keyting.

The boy was engaged in the placing of boxes for birds to nest in and was acting at the request of others. It is stated, when he missed his hold and fell to the ground. He was not otherwise seriously injured.

STUDENT KILLED IN A SAND BANK

Salt Lake, March 18.—J. Vincent Winter, 17 years of age, son of John R. Winter, 316 West Fifth South street, was killed almost instantly at 10:20 o'clock yesterday morning by the caving of a sand bank on Tenth avenue, near M street. George Nelson, 17 years of age, son of Joseph Nelson, manager of Saltair beach, and Harold Bennett, also 17, son of J. F. Bennett, 176 D street, were caught in the caving and partially buried, but were not seriously injured and were able to return to their homes.

Young Winter was caught between the caving bank and a wagon loaded with sand, driven by L. Bernard. Every rib in the young man's body was broken and his lungs and heart crushed by the tremendous pressure. He moaned once or twice after being extricated from the sand, but was dead before he reached the emergency hospital, whither he was rushed with all speed immediately after the alarm had been telephoned to the police station.

Winter was a student of the L. D. S. U. In company with Nelson, Ben-

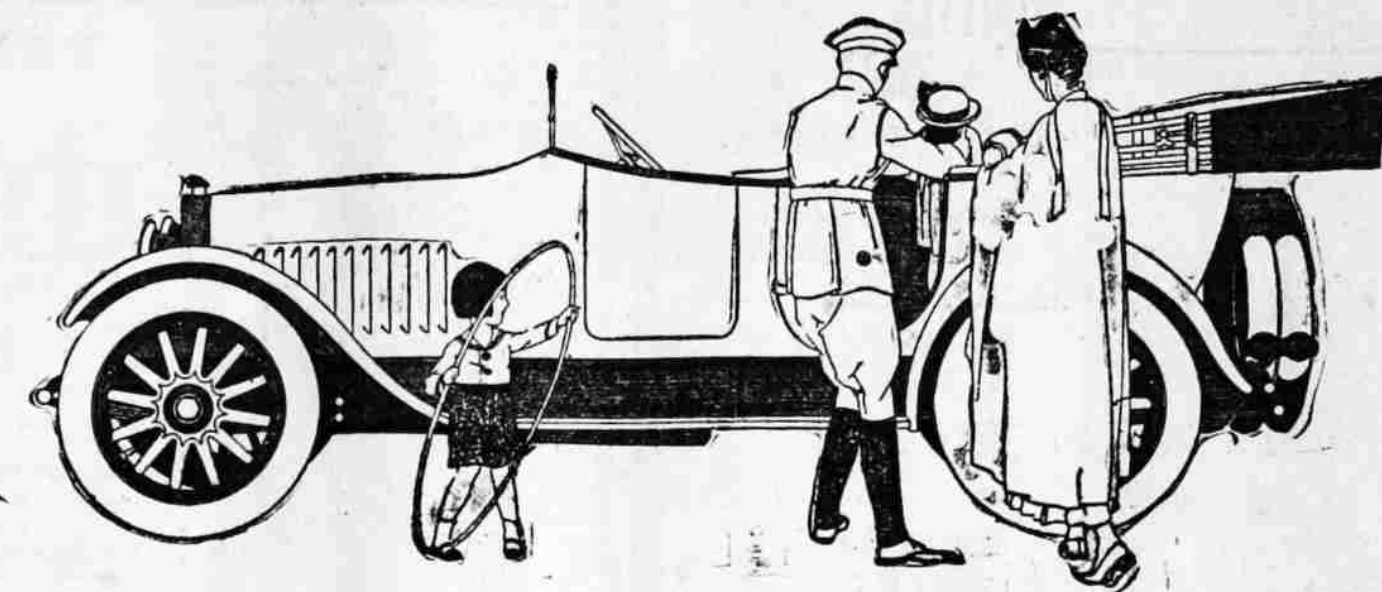
nett and a number of other students, the young men were engaged in hauling sand for their tennis court at the school. All the students had been given a holiday that they might participate in the preparation of the grounds, and the tasks were allotted to various squads.

The youths were working under the bank, which is not more than twelve feet high at the point where the caving occurred. A number of children were playing on top of the bank and had been warned away by the students. Some of those present were of the opinion that the romping children aided in causing the breaking away of the sand, but as to this there is no certainty.

The bank caved without warning and the students were caught before they had time to escape. Young Vincent was pinned against the wagon and while the Nelson and Bennett boys were buried as deeply as he was, they escaped the crush because they were not caught against the loaded wagon.

The other students worked frantically to extricate their buried companions, and the alarm was telephoned to police headquarters. In the excitement wrong directions were given and Patrolmen Tripp, Payne and Connors, who, with Chauffeur Dennis Sullivan, responded, lost some time in searching along the City Creek canyon before they discovered the place of the accident.

Winter was rushed to the emergency hospital, where Dr. W. S. Keyting, surgeon in charge, was waiting, but the boy was beyond human aid. Although the pulmotor was promptly applied, it was apparent that his injuries had killed him almost instantly. The other students who had been caught in the caving were not seriously hurt.



3400 r. p. m. Chalmers Means Gallant Going Over All Kinds of Roads

The swift, silent breathing of the unique engine of the new 3400 r. p. m. Chalmers is faster than that of any other car on the road.

Without gasp or throb, this weird, aluminum-lunged beast inhales a mist of gasoline through the tiny nostril in its carburetor so rapidly that it can spin its motor at the supreme velocity of 3400 revolutions per minute.

High engine speed in a racer means just one thing—track-burning car speed.

But the high-speed engine of the 3400 r. p. m. Chalmers means automobile attributes not measured in mere speed alone.

It means the whole gamut of performance most desired by men and women who demand more from a car than a beltful of racing records.

Chalmers engineers have translated superlative engine speed into the composite boon of pick-up, poise, and power.

The versatility of this vehicle has won it the vigorous O. K. of every person I know for whom it has performed.

The 3400 r. p. m. Chalmers does everything a car should do. It wrings 18 miles of gallant going out of every gallon of gas, a mile a minute if you're keen for speed.

Always there is the feeling of velour beneath my accelerator foot.

This car has the liveliness of a spirited mare, with a Pullman-like stability that keeps your back-seat passengers from rattling around like peas in a pod, which happens in so many other light, fast cars.

This able Six is heavy enough and so finely poised that its four wheels stay always on the ground, with direction as straight as a bullet.

By transforming this car's superabundance of brute might into all-round performance, Chalmers engineering has saved you from \$150 to \$200 worth of fuel per year.

So it's a sane and sensible buy from every slant—and the smart ones whose sense of values hasn't been blunted by prosperity are dropping around with their check-books.

\$1050 Detroit.

Color options: Oriford maroon with hood to match or Meteor blue with black hood.

Cheesman Auto Co.

2566 Washington Avenue Ogden, Utah

Telephone 406

MYERS AND FORREST PLEASE THE FANS OF OGDEN

The new arena of the Elite Athletic club, in the old Globe theater building, on Washington avenue, was dedicated last night with a five-bout card of boxing that kept the fans thoroughly interested. The program was the first to be arranged by the new matchmaker of the club, Eddie Dallas, and was witnessed by a crowd that filled the clubhouse almost to its capacity.

Interest centered mainly in the scheduled six-round bout between Jack Myers of Salt Lake City and Jack Forrest of Ogden, which was won by Myers in the fifth round. The Salt Lake fighter had the advantage in height and reach, the latter asset having considerable bearing on his victory, enabling him to keep Forrest away from him with one hand, while he wallowed the Ogden man with the other.

In the first round, Forrest bested Myers on points and appeared to have the Salt Laker guessing. The opening minute of the second round went the same way and shortly after it has passed, Forrest took Myers nearly off his feet with a hard blow to the stomach, that set the fans howling. Myers stopped and hung to the ropes and Forrest announced that he had struck his opponent low. A rest was taken and then the tide turned in the victor's favor. Myers sailed in fast and

about all Forrest could do was guard. In the third, fourth and last part of the fifth, Myers used his long arms for all they were worth, holding Forrest away and landing some terrific punches. He seemed unable to put the Ogden man away, but in the middle of the fifth round, Referee Harry Knowlton stopped the bout and gave him the decision. Both men showed themselves to be clean sports and Forrest was cheered for his gameness.

The semi-windup was a four-round battle between "Kid" Davis of Ogden and Tommy Crawford of Salt Lake, the latter being substituted for Jess Orem, who was unable to appear on account of having injured his hand. This bout was by far the best of the evening, both men fighting hard every minute. In Crawford, who outpointed Davis and was awarded the decision, the Ogden fans saw a combination of boxer and fighter of no mean ability.

He is cool headed and clever and has a strong punch in both hands. Davis did the greater part of the leading, but Crawford landed a big majority of the blows that counted. The Ogden youth's inability to steer clear of his opponent's blows was in a large measure due to his not being at his best on account of having participated in a ten-round match with Charley Midkiff at Logan, Tuesday night. Crawford was accused, and with some cause, of using his elbows on Davis a number of times while at close quarters.

Eddie Stewart, for whom the club seems to have trouble in finding a worthy opponent, made short work of Joe White, who had the temerity to challenge him last week. The gong saved White in the first round and he went out for keeps in the second. The new members of the local colony of boxers, namely Young Asirto and "Bat" Nelson, showed real class

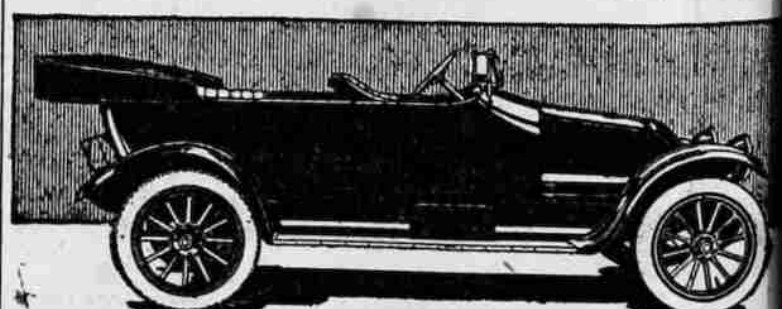
in the opening bouts. Asirto defeated "Kid" Jones, a negro, in the second round of a scheduled four-round go and Nelson defeated Whitey Johnson with similar dispatch. The future of Asirto and Nelson will be watched with interest by the fans.

MRS. J. C. HANSON DIES.
Spanish Fork, March 17.—Mrs. Annie Johnson Hanson, wife of John C. Hanson, died at her home here this morning of spinal meningitis, from which she had suffered only a few days. Mrs. Hanson was born in Spanish Fork thirty-six years ago last

month. She married John Hanson about fifteen years ago and the couple has always made its home here. She is survived by one son and two daughters. Funeral arrangements have not yet been made. Mr. Hanson was away at the time of his death, but will be home soon.

Charlie Chaplin in a comedy program at the tomorrow.

Read the Classified Ads



BUY A FRANKLIN

Cheaper to run than a Ford.

ELECTRIC SERVICE CO.

425 24th St.

Phone 88 for Demonstration